THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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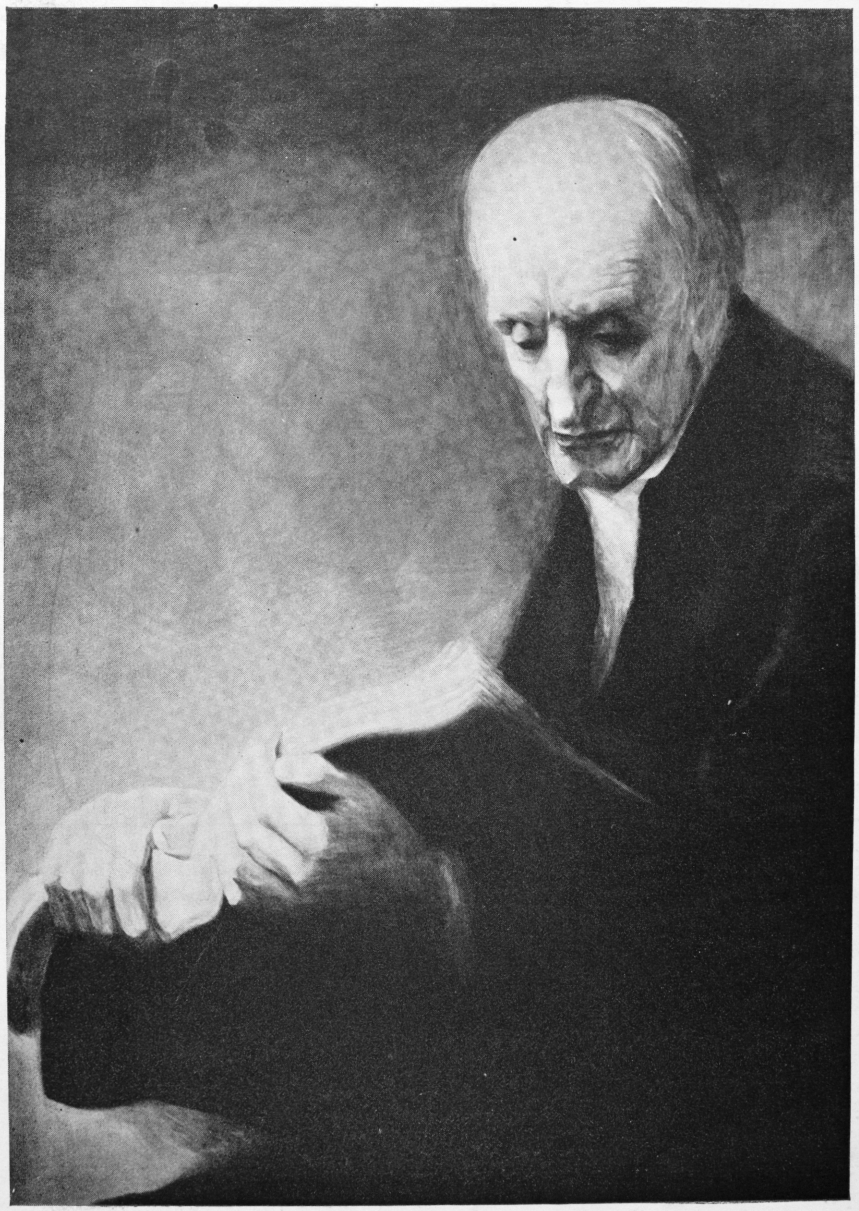


President Atwater, 1800-1809

The Bread Loaf Fire

By WILLIAM HAZLETT UPSON, Hon. '15

YOU have all probably read of the big fire at Bread Loaf Inn on Sunday, June 14. And you have all probably wondered how such a place could actually catch on fire, burn furiously for hours, and then be put out with the main building still standing. You know what the Inn was—a huge rambling three-story structure with wings and out-buildings all connected up by porches, and built entirely of wood, old and very dry, with wooden shingle roofs. The fire protection consisted of a few small extinguishers, and a two-inch water main which supplied the bathrooms and kitchen sinks. The nearest fire department was at Middlebury, twelve miles away.

There was plenty of help. The entire working force of the Inn was on hand preparing the grand Sunday dinner for three hundred Commencement visitors who were at the moment in Middlebury where President Moody was preaching the baccalaureate sermon. Besides the employees of the Inn, we soon had almost the entire population of Ripton, which was rapidly arriving afoot and in automobiles. Before long there were a couple of hundred willing workers. But there was very little to work with.

The fire had started from the exhaust pipe of the electric light plant in one of a large group of outbuildings to the rear—that is, north—of the Inn. This structure stood about six feet

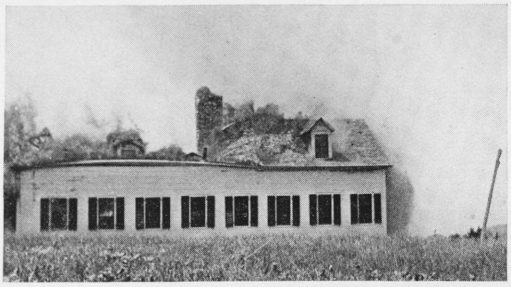
Bread Loaf—when the fire engines arrived

I had often discussed the possibility of a fire at Bread Loaf. And everybody I talked to was as pessimistic as I was. "If it ever gets started," we said, "it's goodbye to the whole works."

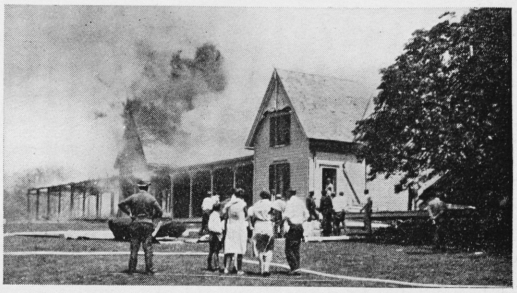
Consequently, when Marjory (Mrs. Upson) and I looked out our windows about eleven o'clock on the morning of June 14 and saw smoke rising from behind the trees in the direction of the Inn, we were worried. And when we drove over and found that the whole roof of an outbuilding right next to a wing of the main building was a mass of roaring flames, we almost gave up hope.

Then, after a moment of despair, we got busy. back of the farmer's quarters, which were connected to the kitchen, which in turn was connected to the Inn. In other words, the northeast wing of the main building was only six feet from the building that was already blazing so fiercely that all attempts to control it were hopeless.

The only thing we could do was to work on the wing of the main building. We began wetting down the gable end next the fire with extinguishers, with a small garden hose, and with water which we carried from the kitchen in buckets and pots and pans. Pretty soon it got too hot to approach the end of the wing. And



The last photo taken of the Library



Flames lap up the Little Theatre

all the extinguishers were used up. Then a few stalwart lads got on the roof. We passed up bucket after bucket of water, and they kept the roof wet.

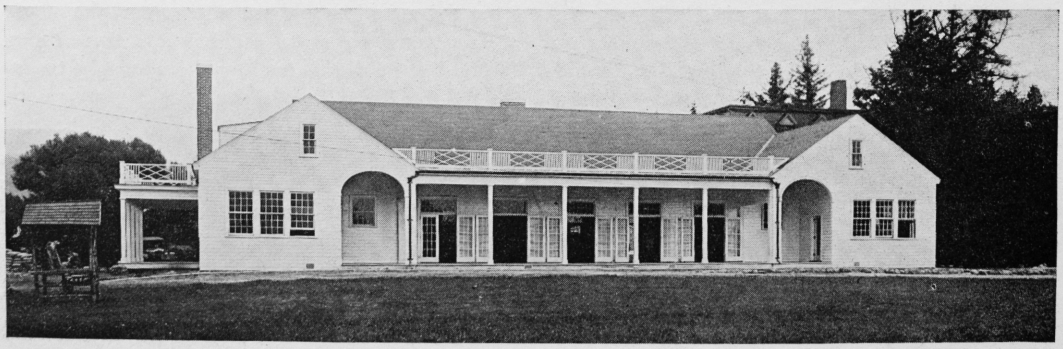
But they couldn't keep it wet enough. Soon the whole end of the structure was blazing merrily, so we began using part of our meagre supply of water inside, soaking down the floors and walls. Fortunately, the wind was from the south—at our backs—so it was possible to walk into a room whose north wall was actually burning, and heave one saucepan of water after another at the ever-advancing flames. It was a losing fight; slowly but surely we were being forced back.

In the meantime the fire in the outbuildings had taken on awe-inspiring proportions. It had spread to the ice-house, to the big wood-shed with its hundreds of cords of fire wood, to the scenery workshop of the play production department, and to several lesser structures. Then it jumped to the Davison Memorial Library, to the old Bowling Alley, and finally began working along through the Music Room, or Little Theater. The flames had traveled around three sides of a square, and were now threatening the Inn from the other, or west, end.

A bunch of us went over and chopped down and dragged away the big covered porch which connected the Music Room to the north-west corner of the main Inn. This was quite a job. If you have never chopped down and carried away a whole porch, you have no idea how tedious and wearisome it is. Anyhow, it was worth while; it stopped the spread of the flames at that point.

But the critical battle was still going on in the farmer's quarters in the north-east wing of the main building. And this battle was finally decided by three separate factors. In the first place, the friendly south wind made it possible to work right in front of the advancing fire. In the second place, the poor old bucket and sauce-

(Continued on page 20)



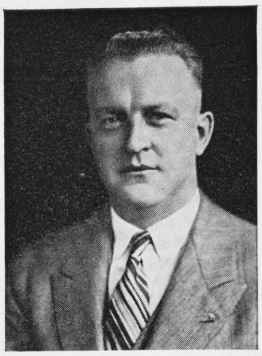
The New Theatre and Class building, started on June 22 and used for the first time on July 22

Chicago---The City of Superlatives

By ROBERT F. HUNT, '10

National President of the Associated Alumni

MY friends and contemporaries in scanning this issue of the NEWS LETTER, will see the name of the writer of this article (I'm assuming that it will be printed) and immediately say "How come?" or its more forceful equivalent. In defense of the Editor, I believe it is customary to call on the incoming President of the Alumni Association for an inaugural address. That answer will bring another question. How did he get to be President of the Alumni Association? That's easy. After being President of the Chicago Alumni Association for five years, it was decided that somebody else ought to have a chance at the Chicago job and as I wouldn't resign, they promoted me.



President Hunt

Now that my right to fill a few columns of this admirable magazine has been established, the question of what to write about arises. After trying in vain to put over an article that would really be helpful, such as "Why Middlebury Should Abolish All Electives", or "I Didn't Raise My Boy To Be an Athlete"—I compromised on the above. It seemed strange to me that my ideas on what the college needed were so lightly considered,—hadn't I been back to the last two Commencements? I live only a thousand miles away and read all the papers, including The World's Greatest Newspaper,—certainly I would have some ideas that would be helpful; but "No", the Middlebury Alumni want first-hand knowledge of the Windy City.

No city in the world has had the publicity in the last decade that has been accorded the midwestern metropolis, and rightfully so. There are more interesting happenings to the square inch within its confines than in any like area since "the time to which the memory of man runneth not to the contrary". Only this very day a crowd of over ten thousand people assembled after a report had been circulated that an image of the Virgin Mary was appearing nightly on the side of a modest tenement in the Italian neighborhood. With difficulty the police dispersed the crowd when it was proven that it was just a pattern on a lace curtain being cast on an adjoining wall by the rays of a floor lamp. Strangely, the lace curtain was in the apartment of a Sicilian whose four brothers had been put "on the spot" by rival "Alky Cookers". This gave the papers a chance to review the history of the family for the edification of the rising generation. The papers, with all their campaigns for more play-grounds and support of the Boy Scouts and similar worthy movements, give many times the space to the doings of "Scarface Al" and in so doing, do more to inspire deviltry in the youngsters than they do to further good projects.

Practically the only effort exerted toward the reduction of motor accidents, of which Chicago has far more than its quota, is by the newspapers. Yet, only today I saw a truck belonging to the most popular daily coming down a boulevard where trucks are not allowed; exceeding the speed limit; driving with its muffler open; and weaving thru traffic—only four violations at one crack. Would an officer stop that driver? I should say not. First, the officer gets a free paper every night, worth three cents. Second, if he did do his duty he would be transferred to a "beat" out in the prairie,—equivalent to ostracism.

The attitude of the average substantial business man is a study. When pinned down he admits that there are enough decent people to put in an administration that will end or, at least, greatly curtail graft and crime. He resolves solemnly to see to it at the next election that matters are remedied, and then finds on election day that he will have to leave the house nearly an hour earlier to get to the polls. "Well,

anyway, things are all fixed to throw out the grafters. My vote won't amount to much. I'd better go down and get the mail opened early. I'll come home early and vote"—which he doesn't do. Multiply him by 400,000 and you find the old crowd back in again and little or no interruption in the merry plundering.

At the last accounting, the city had $38,000,000.00 cash in a transportation fund, supposedly to build the subway, which is so sorely needed. You say, "Why don't they build it?"—and the echo comes back—"Where do I come in?" No party or clique seems powerful enough to pry the money loose, so it stays in the banks and the work doesn't start.

So far no city official has organized a dummy bank in which to deposit the funds at 2% and then re-loan at 6% or 7%. A recent governor worked out that racket for the employment of state funds and came so near serving a prison term that only the best legal talent and a friendly jury saved him. Incidentally, a big barbeque was held only last Sunday to boom this same man for another term as governor, thru an alliance with former Mayor William Hale Thompson, better known as "Big Bill the Builder".

Three terms as mayor would seem to prove that Thompson is a fair sample of what Chicago considers a leading citizen. With his Wild West Menagerie, which he led into the Council Chamber during one election, and his cage containing a big rat, named for his principal rival, which he used in another, with his dismissal of a Superintendent of Schools because he was charged with re-writing the history books so as to favor Great Britain, with instances too numerous to mention that would have cast a cloud on one of our crudest frontier towns, it is small wonder that the world speaks of Chicago with a laugh or a shudder.

There have been innumerable instances in the past few years where intelligent, well-educated people with a few hours between trains have refused to venture from the railroad station for fear of becoming the target of a gunman. Strange to say, Chicago citizens do little to correct these exaggerated notions; as a matter of fact, the relation of such instances has become the source of considerable pleasure.

As a case in point, let me tell you about a large exporter with offices in the very heart of the city. His representative in Australia was paying him a visit last Spring and was touching lightly on the subject of gangsters and killings, as all outlanders do. The Chicagoan said if he would care to have it proven that Chicago's reputation was deserved he would be glad to arrange a killing the following afternoon right in front of the building in which they were sitting. Altho the man from "down below" was skeptical, he listened while a fake telephone conversation was held with "Scarface Al", asking that his victim for the following day be "put on the spot" right in front of the building, and as near 3 o'clock as possible. It so happened that a gangster was actually shot within a few feet of the designated spot on the following day and within an hour of the time named. The Australian went back to spread the story and doesn't know yet whether he was "given the bird" or not. The foregoing is probably just a good Pullman smoker story but even if it isn't true, it doesn't help the city's reputation to have it circulated by its own citizens.

But when the Mississippi metropolis awakens to its responsibilities what a city it will be! Its physical advantages are excelled by no city in the world. With a lake front of approximately thirty miles, affording bathing for all of its three and a half million people and natural forest preserves on the three other sides of the city, even the poorest may enjoy the beauties of nature at no cost whatever.

The city of superlatives further claims fame for the most elaborate park system, the greatest mileage of boulevards, the finest zoo, the most modern aquarium, the world's largest planetarium, and a new technical high school that will lead all others in size and equipment for years to come. Of course, the whole world knows that it is its leading railroad terminal and the home of most of the meat packers.

So much is said of a disparaging nature that few realize Chicago ranks high in cultural advantages. Its grand opera at Ravinia attracts the greatest artists. The Field museum in its few years of existence has taken rank with the best. No city of modern development can show the architecture found in the business section and parks.

(Continued on page 22)

After Five Years

By DANA HAWTHORNE, '26

WELL, I don't see that things are much different than they were when we graduated in 1926," I remarked to a classmate as we made a dash through the rain to the Inn after commencement exercises were over.

"That's where you're wrong", was his rejoiner. "If you will think carefully back over those five years you will remember that our class marched all the way through town in rain, while this time it didn't rain until everybody was comfortably seated in the church. I guess that shows the marks of progress!"

I had to admit this was an improvement, but aside from a few such details, the ceremonies marking the commencement of Middlebury's 131st class, did not prevent all nineteen twenty-sixers from feeling right at home. The sun obligingly shown its brightest for the class day ceremonies. The alumni who stood round about decided that since they couldn't hear the class poem anyhow, that it was a pretty good opportunity to swap news with friends they hadn't seen for a long time. And when the speaking was over, the tree was planted on the lower campus. I sometimes wonder just how many years it will be before some original class decides a tree or two on the upper campus might not be out of place. Oh well, Dame Tradition shows no signs of slipping yet, at least.

Standing up during class day exercises always stimulates the appetite, hence the popularity of the alumni luncheon at Battell Cottage immediately afterwards.

Saturday afternoon found us split into two camps—those who watched the baseball team at Porter Field and those who investigated the hazards of the new golf course. In similar fashion the evening presented dual attractions—the senior play and a band concert and dance. Since I fell prey to the latter, I am excused from the role of drama critic. I can say, however, that the dance was exceedingly popular.

By retiring early most twenty-sixers were able to make Baccalaureate service the next morning. Fortified with sound advice and stimulated in appetite by Vermont air, we were entertaining visions of the Bread Loaf luncheon when Prexy announced an unscheduled event—that the Inn was on fire, so we scattered to the four corners of the county in search of food.

After visiting Bread Loaf to view the ruins,

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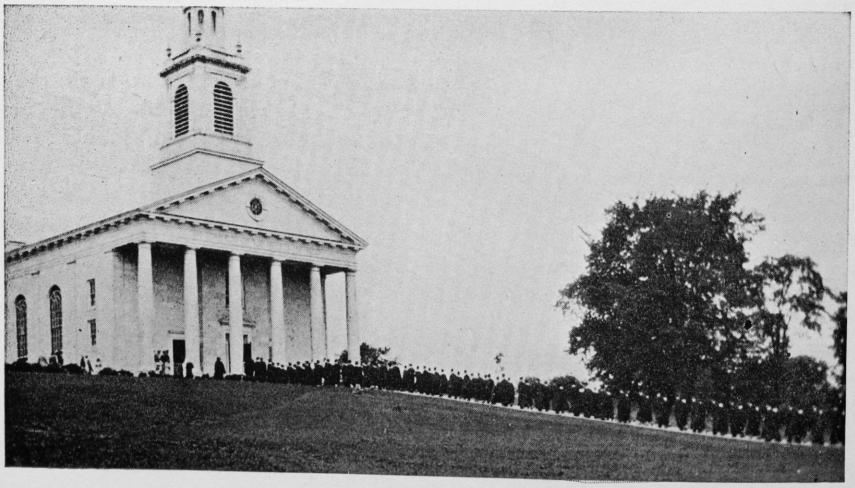

Baccalaureate Procession

High Notes and Low--The 1912-13 Glee Club

By DR. DALE S. ATWOOD, '13

IT was during the earlier college days of the class of 1913 that the central heating plant, the McCullough gymnasium and Pearsons Hall arose to emphasize the antiquity of the old College Row. We were very conscious that Middlebury was in a transition period. As we compared the buildings, the student body and the campus generally with conditions and customs of days gone by, we felt very modern and up to the minute.

Those of us who live away from the college campus vaguely surmise that Middlebury is still growing. Yet not until one turns the leaves of an ancient "*Kaleidoscope*" or exhumes some other dusty momento of bygone days and makes, in a specific instance, the inevitable comparison, does one gain full realization of the increased power and prestige of Middlebury.

Baggage, Derbies, Warblers—1913

Nowhere is this more vividly illustrated than in the musical fields. The material for Glee Clubs in 1913 was raw and rare. Competition for places on the Club was centered among the basses. Any man who could sing high G was sure of a place because tenors were scarce. In fact several numbers picked out by the leader and tried at early rehearsals had to be abandoned because most of the tenors were unable to reach the desired altitude. However the outstanding singer of the college at that time was a tenor, Mr. William F. Pollard, '13. So far as I know he and Franklin G. Williams, '13 are the only ones of this aggregation who later became professional singers. At the time I entered College in 1909 the Glee Club was accompanied on its trips by the Mandolin Club. Mandolin Clubs were apparently at the beginning of their long decline for at that time we had only four or five players. At a concert in Bristol, Vermont, I was installed as a dummy to fill out the line. While I moved my hands more or less in unison with the rest, upon the strict injunction of the leader, I struck not a single note! Later on the orchestra came to be a more important part in the program and usually played at dances which followed glee club concerts both at home and out of town. Those were the days of rags, turkey trots, syncopated waltzes. Jazz was not even predicted.

There were no trips outside the State that season. There may have been treks to nearby villages, but neither Mr. John A. Arnold, the manager, nor myself can recall them. I had been with previous clubs to Bennington, Ft. Edward, Glens Falls and other like towns.

"Sliver" Arnold includes this in a letter: "The Proctor concert was a real occasion with a dance afterward and an inspection of the marble quarries the next day.

"I believe it was at Springfield that Shadow Walsh was discovered with no suspenders and with white stockings to go with evening clothes, but that didn't affect his cornet playing in the least.

"I cannot remember whether it was in 1913 that we took a trip to Bennington and Glens Falls. Were you not a member of a quartet that took a side trip up to East Middlebury or Ripton to sing in a school house heated by a stove, which was fed by one of the country

(Continued on page 22)

Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow

By CHARLES BAKER WRIGHT

PERHAPS the family is sufficiently represented in this issue of the NEWS LETTER without any specific contribution from me. Taking advantage of the situation, therefore, I would call the attention of NEWS LETTER readers to a recently published book of verse, of interest to the graduates and friends of Middlebury as reflecting credit on both the writer and her college. It is a handsomely printed book from the Gorham Press; the title is "False Dawn", from the initial poem; and the author is Hilda E. Woodruff, of the Class of 1922.

Setting aside the introductory poem, the verses are grouped under five heads. Of these divisions the last two, "I Remember" and "Songs of Things I Know", are to me the most distinctive and appealing, though scattered all through the volume are poems I gladly return to. "Songs of Things I Know"—perhaps the very heading shows the secret of their charm. Surely it is an authentic note that sounds in such a poem as "Native"; the very spirit of Vermont is in its lines:

NATIVE

I like to sing of things I know:
Mauve hills in early spring,
And white farm houses near red barns
And roads, where lilacs fling
Their friendly clusters into shade;
Or ancient stonewalls strung
Between the fields, like long grey chains
With flaming woodbine hung;
Or hidden villages serene
Bulwarked behind blue hills,
And tranquil elm-arched country streets—
Oh, there's a hush that spills
The peace of Heaven in one's heart.
Why sing of misty seas
And the restless worlds beyond them
When one has these?

The same spirit of affectionate understanding, the same appreciative seizing of essentials, is in "Synonyms", with these happy opening lines:

When people talk of Vermont I can see
a map some one has painted a bright green;
and lazy, wandering roads; and staunch stone walls;
and white farm houses near unpainted barns;
and birches, gleaming white and green and gold,
Hemlock and pine may bring her back to some,
but in my mind Vermont and birch trees blend
like shades of green along a hill in spring.

We are indebted to the poet for an introduction to Joel Weatherby, as genuine a New Englander as I have met in many a day. Were I to follow my inclination, I should share with my readers the whole of his shrewd philosophy set forth in homespun talk; "Fallow Field", though, must suffice to show its quality, with "Fall Flight" added because of its local flavor:

FALLOW FIELD

Joel Weatherby crossed right leg over left
And puffed his pipe in silence for a while,
And then he sighed and rapped the bowl and said,
"I thought I'd plough the south-east field this spring,
Then let it rest. Well, sir, the joke's on me.
Can you see any furrows down in there?
Of course you can't.
Instead of fallow ground
I've got a flower bed. I've everything
From Queen Anne's Lace to spindling mullein spikes.
I like to sit up here and look at it.
God has a way with Him, that's one sure thing.
He never lets a field lie fallow long."

FALL FLIGHT

Joel sat with head bent back and knee in hands,
And scowled at Sleeping Beast stretched black against
The tawny afterglow. A wedge of geese
Flew up beyond the ridge and headed south.
I never see the geese fly south but I
Want wings to follow after them, away
From common daily Here to glamorous There.
I watched them disappear along the Notch,
Then turned to Joel. There on his face I saw
The longing of my thought.
"What's on your mind?"
I asked. He answered, "Well, it's come to me
How many plans I've made to see the world,
And nothing's come of them. Now it's too late.
Why, do you know, I've never seen the sea?
I've never been beyond that mountain there.
I've never been to Burlington, but I
Went down to Middlebury once to take
Seth Towne to County Court. That's all, I guess.
That flock of geese should be to Brandon now."

I should like, too, to transcribe "Any Grave", "Teekewn, (the quiet house)", "The Old Question", and "Companionate", each in its own way a notable mingling of strength and tenderness. I must leave something, though, for those who wish to own the book to discover for themselves; it is well worth owning, and can be gotten, doubtless, from the publisher, Richard G. Badger, Boston.

The Middlebury College

NEWS LETTER

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATED ALUMNI
AND OF THE
ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

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SEPTEMBER, 1931

This issue edited by Storrs Lee '28
College Editor

TRUISM AND ALTRUISM

THE old truism that the purpose of a college is to create a great alumni body gathers annual evidence for its backing. What of its converse, that the purpose of an alumni body is to create a great college? In accepting the former, too readily, perhaps, we neglect the latter. Can this converse ever be inveigled into approaching the significance of the truism?

Most alumni at one time or another entertain or are entertained by the altruistic urge to give, do, say something for their alma mater, something that will help the cause along either in a material or aesthetic way. What Soames Forsyte, '86 wouldn't like to contribute a new administration building? What Richard Cory, '00 wouldn't have spared the bullet he used selfishly, to bestow upon a Middlebury antagonist?

College administrators, however, have one unforgivable failing—a tendency to force upon the minds of graduates that the greatest gift they can offer is one of money, buildings, books, memorial tablets, scholarships. To be sure, they are all very necessary, but the more basic, simple contribution, without which the college cannot subsist is frequently overlooked: *Students.* There are annual drives for the more material subsistence. Would a drive for *students* be entirely out of the educational scheme?

We would like to suggest that in every alumni district there be appointed a committee to head such a project. Members of the committee or sub-committees could have charge of arousing Middlebury interest among leading students in various high schools. Catalogues, books of views, other bulletins and propaganda are readily furnished by the office of the College Editor. Motion picture films will also be available.

Far be it from Middlebury to offer a hinting suggestion that we approach the category of commercial advertisers. In college advertising there must always be present the friendly contact, the intimate chat that only alumni can give. Middlebury strongly disfavors following the lead of other colleges in employing a traveling salesman. His object can be far more tactfully and to better advantage executed by alumni.

Were the ideal of having a prospective student recommended by every alumnus each year reached, there would always be the difficulty of selection. This is present in the women's college now, but to a very limited extent in the men's. It is this long list from which may be selected the most desirable few that all colleges are striving for. Is Middlebury to be surpassed by others?

The greatest undergraduate leaders almost invariably have been sent by alumni. It is more of these leaders that give the college greatness, that ultimately create the great alumni body.

WANTED 35%

To anti-climax the above appeal, the chairman of the Alumni Fund Committee has just requested my issuing a reminder, on the editorial page, that the 1931 Alumni Fund is not yet closed, that the goal of receiving contributions from at least 35% of the alumni is still far off, that last year 24% sent in checks; to date only 12% has been heard from. It may have come to your attention before, that this is the year of depression. May we remind you of it! It is the small gifts that mount up, that you can afford to present even with your cut budget. The consequent increase in the percentage is what the committee is seeking. In the December issue will be listed all contributors to the Fund. We trust that your name may be among them.

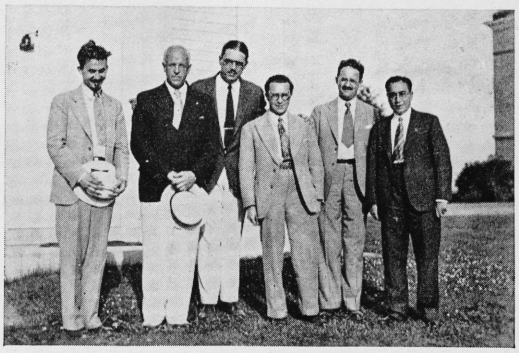
The College Chateau

From Texas To Vermont

By DR. STEPHEN A. FREEMAN

Dean of the French School

PREVIOUS articles in the NEWS LETTER have discussed the outstanding contribution that the Middlebury Summer Schools are making to the educational world, and the reputation which they have acquired in language circles. Let us consider for a moment from a very prosaic viewpoint, the immediate value of the Summer Schools as an advertising agent for Middlebury College. Few colleges have a publicity scheme of such far-reaching and powerful effect as Middlebury. The summer sessions of most universities have a heterogeneous group of courses, repeated from the winter sessions on a more popular basis and considered by the universities themselves as of less value and importance than the winter session. The Middlebury Summer Session, organized on a distinct basis, into separate schools, commands the attention of language teachers throughout the country, to such an extent that in the West and South, the name of Middlebury is synonymous with a superlative language school. Emerson's sage remark about the man to whose door the world makes a beaten path, has literally come true for Middlebury.



L. to R. Prof. Pereda, President Moody, Prof. Morize, Visiting Professor Coeuroy, Dr. Feise, and Dr. Gili Gaya

The details of this national reputation are material for an interesting study. In winter, Middlebury College has, generally speaking, a local character. Of a total of 352 men undergraduates, 319 come from New England and New York; only 33 or 9% come from states outside this region. Of a total of 273 women undergraduates, only 30, or 11% come from places ouside of New England or New York. Sixteen states or countries are represented by undergraduates. Against these figures, the enrollment in the summer Schools offers a striking contrast. A total of 43 different states and territories are represented in the four schools: 35 states in the French School, 30 in the Spanish School. Of a total of 87 students in the Spanish School, 61 come from outside New England and New York, or 70%. The French School has a total of 292 students, of whom 132 come from outside of New England and New York State, or 45%. The Bread Loaf English School brings 50 of its 112 students, or 44% from outside this region. Even the newly established German School, with only one spring of special publicity, brings 16 students, or 40% of its total of 41 registrations, from outside New England and New York. To summarize, over 48% of the total enrollment of 532 students in the four summer schools comes from outside the New England states and New York, as compared with 10% of the total enrollment of 625 winter session students.

Having studied percentages in the groups, we may look more closely at details, comparing individual cases. The newly reorganized, but enthusiastically successful, German school has only one student from Vermont, while it has 5 from Pennsylvania, 3 from Ohio, 2 from Illinois. The Spanish School has only two students from Vermont, and 15 from New York; but the school draws 3 students from Florida, one from Texas, one from Oregon, 11 from Ohio, two from Minnesota, four from California, etc. The French School shows a similar proportion, with

(Continued on page 14)

AMONG THE SU

French School dramatics—La Farce de Maitre Mimin

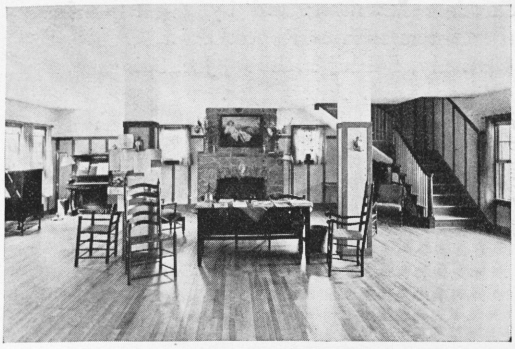
Annual Spanish Floral Games in Hepburn Hall

The French and Spanish Summer School Campus

German School hikers atop Lincoln Mountain

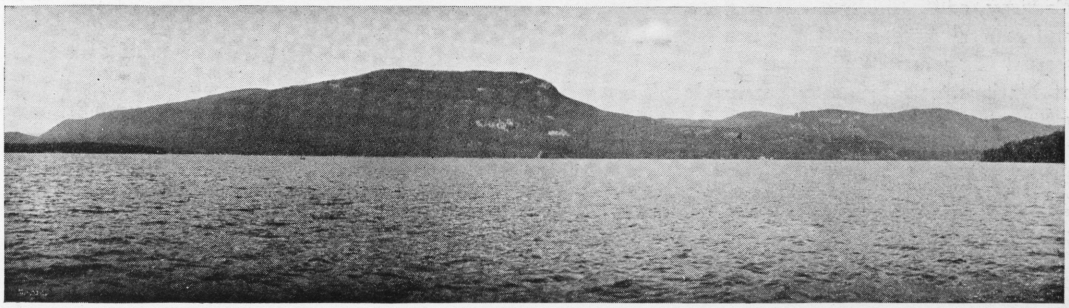
First prize winner at annual Masquerade Ball

UMMER SCHOOLS



German School recreation room at Bristol Inn

Bavaria invades Bristol—cast for Hans Sachs' plays



Lake Dunmore—favorite retreat for summer students

Breton Peasants at the international Ball

French Realia Museum

FROM TEXAS TO VERMONT

(Continued from page 11)

11 from Vermont, as compared with 15 from Illinois, 15 from Ohio, 19 from Pennsylvania, 4 from California, 4 from Oklahoma, 2 from Wyoming, 2 from the state of Washington, 5 from Maryland, 5 from Georgia; Utah, South Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota, are also included in the list of 35 states represented. The Bread Loaf School brings 9 from Ohio, 2 from Nebraska, one from Colorado, one from Oklahoma, one from Georgia, etc.

One of the primary reasons for this national development is the national reputation of the faculties of the various schools. Professor Morize of Harvard, Director of the French School, is known from coast to coast as a scholarly lecturer. The Visiting Professor this year is Andre Coeuroy, editor-in-chief of *La Revue Musicale*, and general secretary of the Institute of Intellectual Cooperation, a committee of the League of Nations. Professor Pargment, in charge of grammar courses, is a professor in the University of Michigan, and one of the best known publishers of French grammar texts in this country. Professor Canu is a scholar of high reputation, professor at Bryn Mawr. The sudden death of Professor Vigneron, head of the Phonetics Department, was a serious blow to the School this year. It may be mentioned in passing that the larger part of Professor Vigneron's library has been bequeathed to Middlebury College.

Professor Gili Gaya, Director of the Spanish School, is professor at the Institute Escuela at Madrid, in charge during the winter of the foreign study of many American students. Gabriela Mistral, the Visiting Professor, is a well-known South American authoress, and Counsellor of Latin American Affairs in the Institute of Intellectual Cooperation to which M. Coeuroy of the French School is attached. One of the instructors, Miss Madariaga, is a sister of the newly appointed Spanish Ambassador to the United States.

The unquestioned national reputation of the Bread Loaf School is explained by the renoun of its faculty in the world of literature and literary criticism. Dr. Robert M. Gay of Simmons College is seconded by such teachers as Fred Lewis Pattee of Rollins College, Edith Mirrielees of Stanford University, Lucia Mirrielees of the University of Montana, Hervey Allen, Theodore Morrison; and by a group of famous lecturers such as Robert Frost, Charles Rann Kennedy, Edith Matthison, Joel Spingarn, Lee Simonson, Louis Untermeyer.

Supremely important to Middlebury as a modern language center is the re-establishment of the German School. It was begun in 1915, the pioneer in the segregated language school idea. Discontinued during the war, the Middlebury German School has been re-opened this summer in the charming village of Bristol. Immediate success attended this effort. The enrollment reached the unexpected total of 41, and the quality of students attracted leaves no doubt about the permanence of the school. The Director, Professor Ernst Feise of Johns Hopkins University, an outstanding figure in the field of German scholarship in America, is ably seconded by such men as Professor Roeseler of Ohio State University, and Professor Kaufmann of Smith College.

The fame of the Middlebury Language Schools is not limited to the boundaries of the United States. They have been frequently discussed in foreign periodicals, and the "Middlebury Idea" has found enthusiastic commentary in various educational circles abroad. Middlebury students travelling abroad tell interesting stories about the way the name of Middlebury is recognized in unexpected places. At least fifteen summer school alumni were studying in France during the past winter; and friendships made at Middlebury are renewed at social gatherings in Paris and Madrid. Last January, the director of the summer courses at the Sorbonne took the initiative in requesting a closer liaison between his organization and the French School at Middlebury. Heads of the schools here have received official recognition from foreign governments in the award of the Legion of Honor and the Order of Isabella.

The inevitable conclusion is that, entirely apart from the educational value of the Middlebury Summer Session, its service in the cause of international understanding, and the considerable financial profit which it makes for college treasury, the Middlebury Language Schools are a most powerful advertising agency for Middlebury College. They carry on the best possible

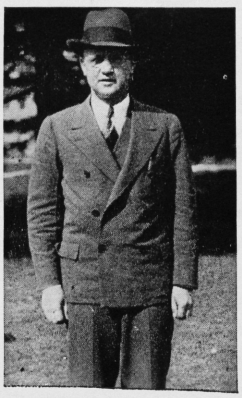
(Continued on page 23)

Place Kicks and Punts

By PROFESSOR BEN BECK

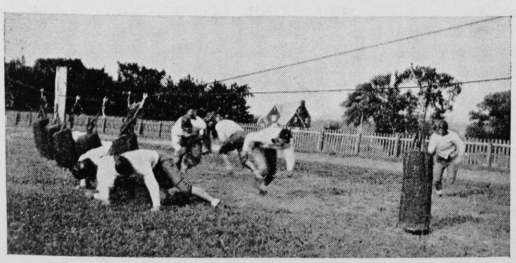
Coach of Varsity Football

THE season is at hand when the coach's wail of anguish is heard throughout the land. So let the gentle reader fortify himself with a goodly supply of linen! You may remember another September when the author made his prayer for some good, big linemen in the entering class. The gods answered through "Shorty" Long by sending Simmons. But alas! they called him back to his native New York ere the Mallards had ceased their southern flight. May they return him to Otter's bank before Green hills turn to gold!



Coach Beck

You recall that Captain Perry and Huntington, tackles, are gone, that Duffany, regular guard went with them. You may not know that Boyd Brown, the other regular guard is seeing the world from the deck of a U. S. Steel Corporation boat. It also seems probably that Nelson, the greatest center at Middlebury in recent years will not play this fall. He has played two years with steel braces on his knees and has not been injured. However, one knee was hurt in baseball last spring and he has been advised to stay out of football this season. We may hope for a change of mind but at present we have lost not only a great center but the brainiest man of the last three teams.



Rehearsing the Reverse on the dummy scrimmage machine at football camp

The end positions are as well taken care of as in any of the years of the present regime. Captain Thrasher is a good end; Sorensen, Thiele and Hinman fill out the squad as well as we can expect here under present conditions. Foote and Hardy are the only men lost from the back field and while we fully realize their value we cannot moan about their departure because there is quantity and quality at hand su__cient to carry on in that department. Well then, "what's to do?" We have one tackle in MacLean who fractured a bone in his foot last year. Would that he were twins or that Simmons had not been called home! But he isn't and Simmons was called home. The other substitute, and Freshman material is either ineligible, small or lacking in some essential such as experience or ability; in fact, one can check over the entire football squad and not find a half a dozen that have been first stringers on a high school team of good standing in the sport. Preparatory school men are looked upon as freaks. Riccio, the two ton yearling full back, would have found himself a tackle but I find him ineligible. Hodgdon, guard or center, is out of college. Davis, substitute tackle, is on "pro" and Loveday will be shifted to guard because of lack of weight. Anderson, the big Freshman back, will be tried at tackle as will Hutton his classmate. Watson, who was used at the position on Coach Hessler's squad, will be unable to report until school opens. LaBounty, of two years back, has returned, but he is small and his ability is largely unknown.

The guard situation is not bright and most of you will agree that a modern offense will not function without guards that can pull out and get their man; likewise, that a defense may be good on paper but is like pulp unless you have

(Continued on page 21)

Alumnae Page

FINE ARTS IN THE SECONDARY SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

By GERTRUDE E. CORNISH, '01

TO be in fashion in the educational world, one has only to find a flaw or several flaws in the present system of training young people in school or college today. But it is only by analyzing, criticising and reconstructing that we can progress, and we must all admit that progress is being made in the understanding and solving of many educational problems.

For several years, I have personally been intensely interested in the problem of evaluating practical work done in any of the fine arts, both in relation to the granting of so-called credits and in relation to the contribution made toward the richer life which the educated persons should enjoy. When I was recently asked to act as chairman of the Fine Arts Committee in the Head Mistresses Association of the East, the opportunity came to study the conditions existing in the private schools and colleges for girls, and the result of this survey I am glad to pass on, hoping that some among the readers of the NEWS LETTER may be interested enough to join the ranks of those of us who are seeking adequate recognition for actual performance as well as for theory in art, music and in drama.

During the past decade the interest in these subjects has been increasingly greater in both the secondary school and the college. An effort has been made to give to the student talented in any one of these three lines, an opportunity to develop his talent along with his purely academic study during the preparatory and college courses. That not all school and colleges have been willing to accept for credit practical or even theoretical work in the arts has given rise to much discussion. The survey given below being a resume of a study made for the Head Mistresses Association of the East, covers for the most part only the private schools for girls represented in this organization.

ART

It appears that most schools require art through the eight grades of the elementary school, although in the eighth grade there is sometimes an alternative between art and music. A few schools require art at least once a week throughout the high school course. While some schools require History of Art or Appreciation of Art of all high school students, this is often a short course and without credit. Many interesting projects are often carried out with correlation of subjects, such as posters, friezes, designs for glass windows, etc., in connection with English, History, Geography, Latin, Mathematics, Home Economics and Bible; and scenery, costumes, marionettes, etc., in connection with drama.

At the recent meeting of the Progressive Association in Detroit, in the conference on art as another language in secondary schools, it was suggested that there is no subject that could not and should not be correlated with art,—even physics and chemistry.

The courses in art offered as electives in our secondary schools, are many and varied. They include drawing and painting in various media; a number of courses in arts and crafts, such as work in leather and metal, jewelry, modelling, weaving, book-binding, dyeing, block-printing, wood-carving and etching; design and interior decoration.

Nearly all private schools allow students to work independently in the studio during free time. This allows the girl to develop creative ability, to discover new interests which may become hobbies, and to make good use of leisure time.

Among our strictly college preparatory schools a number do not give credit for practical work in art. This surely tends either to discourage the talented girl who wishes to keep up her art, or to make her decide on a specialized school rather than college. For the girl exceptionally talented the specialized school may be the wise decision, but for every one who belongs in this class there are at least ten who do not. The majority need the cultural background of a college education in which some time is allowed for art. Many preparatory schools are making a strong plea to our colleges that have not made the concession, that entrance credit

should be given for practical work in art. A few have granted this already and it is encouraging to note that the following colleges now offer in their curriculum majors in technical art:

Connecticut College for Women, Radcliffe, Elmira, Skidmore, Pembroke; and in historical art: Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Mt. Holyoke, Radcliffe, Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, Wells, Wheaton.

MUSIC

Most of our private secondary schools require music throughout in some form, more particularly chorus singing, ear-training, rhythm and sight-reading being given in the elementary grades. Glee Clubs and Orchestras are organized as extra-curricula activities, and a large number of schools offer several fine concerts without charge to their pupils.

Harmony, Appreciation and History of Music are quite generally given even in the strictly college preparatory schools but the question arises again concerning practical music. Shall credit be given for skill in playing the piano or other instruments in graduation credits for the secondary school, and will the college allow these same credits for entrance?

The committees on admission for eight colleges including Barnard, Mt. Holyoke, Radcliffe, Smith, Vassar, Wells, Wellesley and Bryn Mawr reported in June 1930 (including girls from both public and private school)

42 girls who offered music
(32 theoretical, 10 applied)
6 girls who offered applied art
10 girls who offered History of Art
1 girl who offered fine arts.

At Smith College, one of the most liberal in offering entrance units in art and music, seven students entered on credits in practical music combined in each case with some theory. As for the college courses offered in music, the outlook is even alluring. A study was made of the courses offered in sixteen of our well-known colleges, and in thirteen of these credit is now given for practical music, Middlebury among them.

The Beauty of a Shakespeare Play is often Enhanced by a Natural Setting

DRAMA

As in art and music, the elementary departments of our schools commonly have informal adaptation and dramatizations usually with English and History correlations.

Almost all the secondary schools now give separate courses in oral English or expression, or emphasize speech work in their English classes.

(Continued on page 21)

Alumni Fund Contributions

Class	No. in Class	Number Contributors 1931	Per Cent Contributing 1931	Total Contributed 1931	Number Contributors 1930	Per Cent Contributing 1930	Total Contributed 1930
'68	0				1	50	$ 1.00
'69	1				1	100	15.00
'71	2	1	50	1.00	2	33	2.00
'73	1						
'74	2				1	50	1.00
'75	2				1	50	5.00
'76	7				3	43	7.00
'77	4	1	25	500.00*	3	75	507.00
'78	4	1	25	10.00	1	25	10.00
'79	4	2	50	6.00	2	50	10.00
'80	6				4	66	36.00
'81	6	3	50	80.00	4	80	101.00
'82	8	3	37	31.00	4	50	26.00
'83	5	2	40	5.10	1	20	.01
'84	4						
'85	5	1	20	5.00	1	20	5.00
'86	7	5	71	21.00	5	71	27.00
'87	6				3	50	7.00
'88	5	1	20	1.00	3	60	3.00
'89	8	1	12	1.00	1	10	1.00
'90	10	2	20	30.00	4	50	32.00
'91	9	4	44	95.00	6	66	97.00
'92	4	2	50	30.00	2	40	60.00
'93	11	4	36	18.00	6	66	47.00
'94	10	1	10	5.00	1	8	10.00
'95	17	6	35	28.00	9	60	52.00
'96	15				4	25	30.00
'97	6	2	33	3.00	5	71	10.00
'98	15	3	20	61.00	6	40	76.00
'99	16	2	12	3.00	6	40	35.00
'00	13	2	15	35.00	4	38	22.00
'01	15	4	26	101.00	6	40	92.00
'02	18	5	28	55.00	9	50	123.00
'03	17	1	6	5.00	6	35	69.00
'04	18	3	17	16.00	5	28	75.00
'05	15	2	13	25.00	2	13	30.00
'06	8	3	37	15.00	3	38	25.00
'07	20	2	10	6.00	3	15	13.00
'08	27				3	11	11.00
'09	35	5	14	13.50	9	26	46.06
'10	28	4	14	19.50	7	25	90.00
'11	34	3	9	17.00	7	21	53.00
'12	34	3	9	8.00	7	21	22.00
'13	44	6	14	21.50	9	20	33.00
'14	41	3	7	9.00	12	29	50.00
'15	59	6	10	19.00	14	24	58.00
'16	42	1	2	1.00	8	19	68.00
'17	59	1	2	5.00	10	17	49.50
'18	30	5	16	10.00	8	27	29.00
'19	50	2	4	7.00	9	18	18.00
'20	70	11	16	58.00	15	21	94.00
'21	49	8	16	25.00	14	29	79.00
'22	57	3	5	3.00	7	12	20.00
'23	64	9	14	27.00	16	25	64.50
'24	61	3	5	11.00	5	8	23.00
'25	93	4	4	7.00	15	16	41.10
'26	91	13	14	66.50	18	20	69.50
'27	77	10	13	16.00	17	22	41.00
'28	79	9	11	24.00	17	22	81.50
'29	121	14	12	46.00	27	22	106.50
'30	123	12	10	18.00	3†	60†	115.00†
H. D.	51	9	17	168.00	14	30	187.00
							15.50‡
	1743	213	12	$1792.10	399	24	$3127.11

*. Special Contribution. † Summer School Student. ‡ Miscellaneous.

VERSES IN VARYING MOOD

THE Middlebury College Press announces that only some 150 copies of "Verses in Varying Mood" remain, and that no second edition will be issued. In order, therefore, that its accounts may be closed as quickly as possible, request is made that those who intend purchasing the book send their orders soon to the Alumni Secretary, and that those who have not remitted for copies sent will kindly do so. As the price asked, $1.60 delivered, will cover the expense of publication only on the basis of the entire edition's being sold, it is hoped that the remainder may be closed out speedily. That the book is being favorably received is indicated by these excerpts from a recent review:

"The publication of 'Verses in Varying Mood' by Professor Charles B. Wright, is announced by the Middlebury College Press. As in his past writings a quiet, whimsical spirit is revealed on many pages, and the glow of a personality, indefinable, warms the entire book. While scanning it one may almost feel the pulse of Professor Wright responding to moods varying from childlike Santa Claus anticipation to profound meditation or sorrow. The reader is invited to believe that the author is composing lyrics to be set to music, varying from the rapid swing of 'A Celestial Episode':

'There was gloom among the pilgrims in the regions of the blest;
They were woeful as they wandered in their everlasting rest;
Their happiness had vanished and their life had lost its zest,

to the slower movement in 'A Dedication Hymn', sung at the opening of the Egbert Starr Library.

"In a delightful preface voicing his characteristic modesty, Professor Wright speaks of having learned long ago that without the heaven-sent dower of high imagination—'the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn, the love of love'—one must be content on the lower slopes of the Parnassian Hill, but surely the Muses would not be content to let remain on the 'lower slopes' the author of 'In the Medicean Chapel':

'A mist of memories from vanished years
Bedims the primal purpose, till we see
No mute memorial of dead Medici,
Shrunk to the meager measure of their biers;
Eloquent evermore the place appears,
Shrine of a spirit limitless and free,
The undying mind that made these forms to be,
Temple where men grow tranquil through their tears.

O strange new birth of bygone grace and power,
Beauty's best benediction, loveliest smile,
What son of earth revealed so rich a dower,
Of all who labored in thy glorious while,
As the lone Titan, master of his hour,
Whose ashes hallow Santa Croce's aisle?'

"The notes at the end of the volume add noticeably to the appreciation, for here is a little mine of explanations giving life to certain poems that might prove obscure to readers not acquainted with the author. Professor Wright's whimsicality is typically manifested in the note on 'A Masque of Cupid and Psyche': 'It may be that this masque, though just a bit of nonsense, is not without its merits. My classical neighbor and colleague declares—and no one questions his nice discrimination in all artistic matters—that he would rather have written the one line in which Cupid pours out the poignancy of his passion:

"O Psyche, Psyche, Psyche, Psyche, Psyche",

than have been the author of all the Greek dramas extant. The statement seems to me a little strong, but I bow to his superior judgment.'

"The book will find its largest number of appreciative readers among the hundreds of alumni who have known the author as a teacher since 1885, but every one will respond to the pure poetry of selections like 'In the Medicean Chapel'."

PORTRAIT OF PRESIDENT ATWATER

The portrait of Jeremiah Atwater, first Middlebury College President, 1800-1809, reproduced on the cover of this issue, is a gift of Colonel Theodore S. Woolsey, Jr. It was hung in the Old Chapel late in August, and is one of the most striking of the more recent additions to the Chapel collection. The artist was Thomas LaFarge, son of Bancel LaFarge of Mount Carmel, Connecticut, and grandson of the great French painter. In behalf of the alumni, the editors of the NEWS LETTER extend their gratitude to Mr. Woolsey for the gift to the College. It will be a prominent attraction for returning alumni.

THE BREAD LOAF FIRE

(Continued from page 3)

pan brigade did work right in front of the fire, slopping around with their pathetic little dabs of water, never having the remotest chance of putting out the fire, but holding it back. And they held it until—in the third place—several fire departments arrived from the valley with help that was unexpectedly effective.

I had always supposed that these village volunteer fire departments, with their silly little wagons, were valuable only as a subject for smart wise-cracks. This may have been true once, but it isn't any more. During the late-lamented prosperity, various high-powered salesmen had visited all the small towns of this region , and had succeeded in unloading a large amount of fire apparatus that was even more high-powered than they were themselves.

So when the Middlebury Fire Department arrived at Bread Loaf, forty-five minutes after the fire started, it came over the hill roaring like a transcontinental airplane. In no time at all the hose was run out, the big red truck had parked on the Brandy Brook bridge with its suction line down in the water, and the heavy six cylinder motor was delivering something over eight hundred gallons a minute at a pressure of two hundred and fifty pounds. Then the Brandon Department arrived, and right behind them the boys from Vergennes. This gave us three streams, each one so powerful that it took four men to hold the nozzle. They were the sort of streams that, when directed against a burning roof, would rip the shingles right off and send them flying in all directions.

Well, when the rest of us saw this, we just walked off and sat down on the grass and smiled and rested ourselves. From then on everything was swell. While the fire was being gradually drowned out, the chicken and ice cream that had been intended for the Commencement guests provided pleasing refreshment for the weary bucket and porch-chopping brigade. And a pleasant time was had by all.

That pretty well covers the fire itself.

As soon as the excitement died down, however, the historians began to get busy. Mr. Storrs Lee, the College publicity man, who had been one of the bucket mechanics, rushed down to Middlebury and wrote up an elaborate story of the affair, in which, quite naturally, he claimed that he was the hero of the hour. It was a peach of a story, but when Storrs started to telephone it to the Associated Press and to various newspapers, he didn't get very far. "Aw, can that stuff," they said. "Give us just the bare facts." So he gave them just the bare facts, and a lot of write-up men in different cities elaborated them into very remarkable yarns.

The one in the *Boston Herald* was the best, with its amazing account of how President Moody, still wearing the ecclesiastical robes in which he had just delivered the baccalaureate sermon, saved the day by leading hundreds of student fire-fighters in a wild dash up the mountain. "In every form of conveyance," said the *Herald,* "from luxurious limousines to rattletrap automobiles and bicycles, students and graduates followed the president. Students stood on running boards as the swaying cars raced perilously over the roads. Scores of women—" etc. etc. You really should read the whole thing. It is a magnificent piece of writing.

But it has one grave fault; it makes President Moody the hero of the occasion. This can't be true, because the president himself stated that Wright Caswell, the Middlebury fire chief, was the outstanding figure of the day. Wright Caswell, however, claims that J. J. Fritz did more than he did. And J. J. Fritz says that the real super-men were a number of lads, whose names I have forgotten, who took the hose into the blazing attic of the farmer's quarters, and thus finally conquered the fire. The *Middlebury Register* had a whole list of stars, including Dean Hazeltine, who injured his foot while engaged in the Herculean task of chopping down the Music Room porch.

With all these candidates, you might suppose that it would be difficult to pick the grand prize winner. But it is not. They are all wrong. And I feel that it is my duty to give you the real facts.

Marjory and I arrived before most of the persons mentioned above even knew the place was on fire. We ran hither and thither and around in circles faster and more furiously than anybody else. We got more excited. We made more noise. We issued more orders than Cas-

well, Fritz, Swift, Hazeltine, Lee, and Moody combined. If nobody obeyed these orders, that was not our fault. And when the fire was out, we sat on the grass, resting ourselves more heavily, and consuming greater quantities of chicken and ice cream than any other five persons there. For these reasons, and also because I happen to be writing this account, I wish to assure you that the Upson family were the real Ethan Allens and Seth Warners of this latest heroic episode in the history of the great State of Vermont.

FINE ARTS IN THE SECONDARY SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

(Continued from page 17)

Sometimes, all-school individual tests for enunciation and voice are given in the fall and spring. In one school, pupils are graded upon the modulation of their voices in the community. These are two of the most original plans for impressing upon the girls the importance attached to a high standard of speech. One school offers to its teachers, a special course in voice work.

Besides the usual dramatic clubs many interesting dramatic projects are carried out in the schools, which are correlated with the music and art departments; for example a twelfth century liturgical drama in Latin in which the whole school takes part and the audience is in costume.

That the development of a good conversational voice, and the ability to read aloud intelligently are being recognized as essentials, is shown by the fact that voice work is required in many colleges, unless the student is exempt through an examination: for example, speech work is required in Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Elmira, Mt. Holyoke, Pembroke, Radcliffe, Skidmore, Smith, Vassar, Wellesley and Wells.

Many of our colleges are now offering courses in creative drama, but is there not much to be done in developing and elevating the natural interest in dramatic activity in both our secondary schools and colleges?

The entrance requirements of the colleges for women determine largely the curriculum of the secondary school. May we not cherish the hope that in the not far distant future our girls who are talented in music, art or drama will not only be allowed, but encouraged to develop their special interest both in preparatory school and college, with a due proportion of their time given not only to theory but to practice.

PLACE KICKS AND PUNTS

(Continued from page 15)

two tackles that like their meat rare. Johnson is the only guard with any experience, the others will have to come through shifting ends or backs into the position. Lovell is a small fighting center who saw some service last year. If Whitman returns in good health, the center situation should be acceptable with these two men in the position. If Coach Phelan can make a line out of the available material he is not only a miracle man but a magician. If he does, the backs will see a lot of Kentucky Blue, Red top, and white lines, if not, they will see plenty of blue sky and stars that are not in the heavens.

The schedule is more in keeping with our athletic strength but not so closely matched with academic standards. The Columbia game will see a larger score than last year, especially if they demonstrate a thirst for many touchdowns. The Vermont team two years ago was "punch drunk" after the first two games. We play this game largely for the money with which to oil the remainder of the schedule and a more liberal use of substitutes will provide them with experience and save the regulars for teams in our own class. I hope to see the day when we can more nearly match them in size and experience. But until the appearance of a few Moynihans, Mullens, Brosowskys, why make sacrifices to alien gods? The chances for a third state championship seem fair at this time and this appears to be the sensible objective from this sector.

THE SCHEDULE

Columbia at New York City	September 26
Lowell Tech. at Middlebury	October 3
Massachusetts State College at Amherst	October 10
Coast Guard Academy at Middlebury	October 17
Springfield College at Springfield	October 24
Clarkson College at Middlebury	October 31
Norwich University at Middlebury	November 7
University of Vermont at Burlington	November 14

CHICAGO—THE CITY OF SUPERLATIVES

(Continued from page 5)

And so one could go on, extolling the City by the Lake, offering good points to offset the unfavorable ones until the listener begins to realize that the ravings of a native aren't ravings at all, but just emphatic statements of facts expounded in the breezy manner that characterizes a true Chicagoan.

All these wonderful accomplishments have been brought about in spite of the load imposed on its citizens by eight or ten taxing bodies all doing good work but at double what the work should cost. The Chicago Crime Commission has estimated that all the crookedness in and out of politics can be traced to less than one per cent of the population. And so as is the case in most of our large cities the ninety nine per cent get the reputation gained for them by the other one.

When the "I Will" city realizes that it has grown up and must assume some dignity and responsibility if it is to become the leading city of the world, as it surely is, (there I go, falling right into the habit myself) we or our children will see such a metropolis as will challenge the whole world in size, beauty, healthfulness, educational facilities, and what have you.

AFTER FIVE YEARS

(Continued from page 6)

it was time for step-singing. For the benefit of those who missed it, I'll state that there was the usual reference to the Senior breakfast, and the annual rendition of "Where the Willow Winds the Otter."

Commencement on Monday has already been mentioned. Besides degrees in course to 130 seniors, honorary degrees were conferred on: Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, who delivered the address; Robert M. Gay, head of the English department at Simmons College and dean of the Bread Loaf School of English; Albert W. Hull, research physicist in the General Electric Co.; and William F. Frazier, secretary of the Congregational Conference of Vermont. Eleven masters' degrees were also conferred.

The usual commencement dinner was followed in the evening by the Senior Ball.

We twenty-sixers had made a special effort to get as many back as possible. There were forty of us in all, but even that was not enough to win the McCullough cup awarded to the class having the largest percentage of living graduates back. The classes of 1881 and 1886 tied for this honor, the former having two of its three living members present, and the latter four out of six.

Even if we did lose, we had a great old time and are looking forward to our tenth. Just to get back to Middlebury is enough reward for the effort it may cost. Among all the familiar faces we did miss that of "Cap" Wiley and hope that when college opens in the Fall, it will find him completely recovered and back on the job.

HIGH NOTES AND LOW— THE 1912-13 GLEE CLUB

(Continued from page 7)

boys with big chunks of wood that furnished a fine accompaniment to the quartet.

"For some unaccountable reason, the trips of the Band register more definitely eighteen years after than almost any other event. I suppose because I've seen Ted Fish once or twice and he never fails to draw vivid pictures of our parades through strange cemeteries playing out of the red book and trying to keep the clarinet from dodging down my throat."

The Club made the trip to Ripton in 1911 or 1912. Besides the above mentioned stove-stoking scheme the Ripton church possessed a trick lamp, which from its capacious reservoir of kerosene dropped a large ball of greenish, oily fluid squarely upon the faultless white shirtfront of the solo tenor. There were no glassed-in sedans in those days. There were no autos at all for a college glee club. Transportation down over the mountain at midnight in a "double-hitch" sleigh from the livery stable was a memorable occasion. Temperature ten below zero.

During Easter 1913 a few days tour through southern Vermont and northern Massachusetts was undertaken successfully by the quartette: Pollard, Williams, Cassavant and Atwood. Our climax came however when we went to New York and sang at Delmonico's Restaurant as guests of the N. Y. alumni.

Even at this late day it is not difficult to select

the strong and weak points of the club and quartette. In voice the club was slightly rough. The quartette was considered well blended. In expression both lacked. Musical dynamics written into the music were religiously and somewhat timidly followed. There was little of the delightful exaggeration and positive character in the interpretations which would have been provided by a trained leader. The club carried on "alone and self-sustained." In stage appearance our sartorial brilliance in full dress was occasionally dimmed but not destroyed by forgotten rolled-up trousers, or worse yet, absent-minded overshoes marching before the foot lights!

FROM TEXAS TO VERMONT

(Continued from page 14)

publicity in the circles which are most difficult and most important to reach. They present the most acceptable type of propaganda, creating a reputation for distinctiveness coupled with rigid university standards. No one can evaluate the influence exerted each year by five hundred thirty graduate students returning to 43 different states to teach their own high school or college students. Their enlightened viewpoint and their renewed enthusiasm are stamped with the name of Middlebury.

COLLEGE CATALOGUE

The annual catalogue for the men's College has just come from the press and the women's will be ready for distribution within two weeks. Copies of these bulletins this year will be sent to alumni only upon request. If you will self-address the tab enclosed in the NEWS LETTER and mail it to the Office of the College Editor, they will be glad to forward a copy to you. Be sure to indicate on the tab which catalogue you wish.

BREAD LOAF CLASS GIFT

The class gift of the 1931 graduates of the Bread Loaf School of English is a portrait of the late Professor Wilfred Davison, by Pierre Zwick of Burlington. A special place is reserved for the painting in the Bread Loaf Library, now being reconstructed.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

Edited by THELMA ATWOOD

Rev. Charles L. Leonard '95 died on June 17th in Brooklyn, N. Y., after undergoing an operation at the Methodist Hospital.

John A. Cadwell '97 died at his home in Pittsford on July 12.

Benjamin L. Haydon '97, who has been principal of Washington Irving Junior High School in Schenectady has resigned his position because of ill health. For the past 22 years he has been associated with the city school system in Schenectady.

Word has been received of the death of Edith Florence Barrett '02, having been instantly killed in an automobile wreck near Eugene, Oregon, on July 28.

Mrs. Florence Giddings Gates '05 announced the marriage of her daughter Thelma Giddings '29 to Michael A. Travers on June 30th. The ceremony took place in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Enosburg Falls, Vt. After Thursday the first of October, Mr. and Mrs. Travers will be at home at Men's Dormitory, State Teachers College, Trenton, N. J., where he is Dean of Men.

Miss Annah B. Sheldon '13 has given her new address as University of Maryland, College Park, Md.

Mrs. R. A. Healy, (Faye Butterfield '13) has moved to 156 Washington Circle, West Hartford, Conn.

Dr. Orra Henderson ex-'18 died on July 29th, after a lingering illness at the Forest Plaza in Ann Arbor, Mich.

Prof. and Mrs. Howard C. Boardman (Mary Smith '20) spent the summer as instructors at the Ecole Champlain in North Ferrisburg, Vt. Mrs. Boardman also took courses in the Middlebury French Summer School.

Ralph E. Sincerbox '20 has changed his residence to 10 North Holmes St., Scotia, N. Y.

Maurice F. Lee '21 has informed us of his new address: 518 Riverview Drive, New Kensington, Pa.

Russel M. Sanford '21 has a new address: 3527 Wilson Ave., Oakland, Calif.

Prof. Harry Goddard Owen '23, Assistant Dean at Bread Loaf School of English and Assistant Professor of English at Middlebury has been granted a six months leave of absence, which will be spent in travel abroad. Mr. Owen expects to leave about the 7th of September, returning for the work of the second semester.

Rowland R. Shepardson '23 and Florence Clark Shepardson '23 are the parents of Sidney Ormsby, born on August 8th.

Margaret E. Graham (Allison) '23 was married on July 16 to Edward B. Davidson in the Little Chapel in the Little Church Around The Corner, New York City. After taking a three weeks trip to Nova Scotia they located at 31 West 11th St., New York City.

Gladys R. Thompson '23 was married on July 29, to Dr. Samuel E. Longwell, in Burlington, Vt. Dr. Longwell is a member of the Faculty at Middlebury and they will reside at 8 Hillcrest Ave., Middlebury.

Florence L. Yates '23 died at her home in Bellows Falls, Vt., on June 18.

Dr. Michael J. Lorenzo '24 of Bridgeport, Conn., was married recently to Miss Elnora M. Brownell of Northville, N. Y. They will live in Jamestown, N. Y., where Dr. Lorenzo will take up his practice.

A future "Midd" rooter, William P. Burpeau, Jr., arrived on June 12th the son of Dr. and Mrs. William P. Burpeau '24.

Samuel R. Kendall, Jr., '24 was married to Miss Althea S. Tripp on June 14th in Brockton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Klevenow '25 announce the arrival of Daniel Spaight on July 23rd.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

Louise Elmer '25 was married on August 18th to David R. MacAleese of Cranberry Lake, N. Y. The ceremony was performed in the Mead Memorial Chapel, by President Paul D. Moody.

Mrs. Richard Lum (Mabel Benedict '26) is living in a new home at 102 Washington Ave., Chatham, N. J.

A daughter, Betty Anne, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold O. E. Towle (Lucy MacDonald '26) on April 21, 1931. They are living at 31 School St., Melrose, Mass., in a new home.

Lester W. Schaefer '26 and a graduate of Yale Law School in 1929 has been elected a Justice of the Peace, and on the first of July was appointed Deputy Coroner for Litchfield County in the State of Connecticut. He is practicing law in Winsted, Conn., with office at 382 Main St.

William T. Hade '26 was married in June and is now located at 403 West 115th St., New York City.

Lieut. Robert L. Easton, ex-'26 was married on June 22nd to Miss Carolyn M. Lacorne of Louisina. After the wedding they motored to Chanute Field at Rantoul, Ill., where Lieut. Easton attended a technical school for airplane engineering and maintenance and from there they came to Middlebury where they visited at the home of his parents for a month. Mr. Easton who has been supervisor and plane inspector at Galveston, Texas, the past year will devote this year to a study of aviation technique and aviation corps engineering at Rantoul, Ill.

John Conley '27 has entered the law office of Ira H. LaFleur '94 in Middlebury, Vt. After graduating from Middlebury he entered the Boston University Law School from which he graduated.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McProud '27 (Mary D. Birdsall '27) announce the arrival of Sylvia Dean on July 23rd.

Stanton S. Eddy, Jr., '27 received his Doctor's degree from the University of Vermont last June.

Howard C. Seymour '27 has completed his work at the Bread Loaf Summer School as assistant to the Dean and will return to Harvard this fall where he will continue his graduate study for his Doctor's degree in Education, having received his degree of Master of Education, last June. For six summers Mr. Seymour has been an assistant at the English Summer School and this coming year will be an Assistant in Education at the Harvard Graduate School of Education in Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Portelance (Jeanne J. Theve '27) are the parents of a son, Joseph, Jr., born on July 21st.

George Harris, Jr., '28 graduated from Brooklyn Law School, (St. Lawrence University) last June. He has been employed since graduation here by the New York Telephone Company and pursuing courses at the Law School nights. On August 1st he was married to Viola Gladys Haines in New Milford, Conn.

John B. Walker '28 was married on July 26, 1931 to Miss Lou O. Thompson '27.

Margaret Emma Moody '28 was married on June 27th to Mr. Charles Marion Rice, Yale '28. The wedding ceremony was performed by Bishop Booth of Burlington in the Mead Memorial Chapel. After the wedding a reception was held at Le Chateau. Mr. and Mrs. Rice will be at home after September at the Asheville School for Boys, North Carolina, where he is an instructor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell F. Smith(Marjorie Cross '28) announce the arrival of Wendell Franklyn, Jr., in June.

Harriet Grant '28 was married on July 22nd to Edgar S. Seaward of Lancaster, N. Y. They will make their home in Lancaster.

Louise G. Sargent '28 was married on August 1st to Leonard M. Donahue in Gaysville, Vt.

Charles Malam '28 author of "Slow Smoke", "Spring Plowing" and "City Keep" was married on August 1st to Muriel Harris '29 in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Roland E. Weser, ex-'28 was married on August 22 to Marjorie Muir in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Pauline Sanford '28 was married on August 29th to Mr. James Crist of New York City. The ceremony was performed in St. Agnes' church, New York City.

Ethel I. Palmer '28 was married on July 6th to Harold W. Higgins '27 in Brattleboro, Vt. They are living at 35 Peterboro St., Boston, Mass. Mrs. Higgins is manager of Cosmetic Salon at Jordan Marsh Co., and Mr. Higgins is a student at Tufts School of Medicine.

Alice S. Brown '28 was married June 27, at her home in Worcester, Mass., to P. Willard Nielson. They are living in Simsbury, Conn.

Dorothy T. Kirk '28 is now living at 157 E. 37th St., N. Y. C. and is employed as representative in the Commercial Office of New York Telephone Co., at 435 West 50th St.

Dorothy Abel '28 took extension courses in Chemistry and Physics at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., this summer.

Elleda W. Thorpe ex-'28 was married to Carter Woods at Brandon, Vt., on June 19. Mrs. Woods was a graduate of Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston. Mr. Woods was a member of the Class of 1928 at Dartmouth College.

Elizabeth McDermott '29 was married on May 23rd at Syracuse, N. Y., to Robert G. Klemm, of Cincinnati, Ohio. He graduated from Syracuse in June 1931. They are living at 918 Madison St., Syracuse.

James C. Thomson '29 is sailing for Germany on the 19th of September where he expects to continue his study in music under the direction of Carl Flesch. He will be in Berlin for about six months.

Rose V. Marchiano '29 and D. Francis Howe '29 were married on June 25 in Mount Kisco, N. Y.

Raymond D. Bosworth '29 has been appointed to the faculty of New Hampton School for Boys as instructor in English. Mr. Bosworth was head of the English Department at the Kennett High School in Conway, N. H., during the past year. He received his Master's degree at Bread Loaf at the end of the past summer session.

Mr. George G. Norris has the honor of announcing the marriage of his daughter Grace Kathryn to Mr. Stillman F. Kelley, 2nd, '29 on June 20, in the Chapel of Saint Martin of Tours, Cathedral of Saint John The Divine, New York City. They are at home at 20 Oakland St., Lexington, Mass.

Elizabeth W. Cady '29 and Carleton H. Simmons '28 were married on June 20th at the Community Church at the Circle in Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Marjorie Sibley '29 was married on August 8th, to Richard D. Paul '31 in Worcester, Mass. Mr. Paul has a position with the General Electric Company, of Schenectady, N. Y.

Robert W. Meader '29 received his Master's degree in Latin from Penn. State this last June, and expects to teach this coming year.

Edwin Emerson Waite, Jr., '29 was married on June 22 to Laura Phillips Burnett in New York. After September 1st they will be at home at The Fessenden School, West Newton. Mass.

Ruth E. Spaulding '29 of Amherst, Mass., was married on June 22nd to Emory D. Burgess, of Melrose Highlands. The couple will make their home in Lexington, Mass.

Carolyn (Chaffin) Rose '29 announces the arrival of Virginia Ann on June 21.

Anna S. Boardman '30 was married on June 16 to Gordon H. Dunham of South Londonderry.